

## WOMAN'S HERALD

Devoted to the Household, the Fashion and the Activities of Women.

MARY MARSHALL, Editor.

DAILY DEPARTMENT OF THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

Correspondence is invited. Address all communications to the Editor, The Washington Herald.

WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1914.

## Why Be Sombre?

"It will be very interesting," said Mrs. Patrick Campbell to a New York correspondent a few days ago, "to see how American women will dress in black and yet manage not to look dowdy. Since nearly all Europe is mourning, and will be for some time to come, I feel sure that American women also will wear black and sombre colors."

But why should we Americans—either for fashion's sake or out of sympathy for our afflicted European cousins—assume the garb of mourners? To be sure, as Mrs. Patrick Campbell went on to explain, we Americans generally do manage to look smart and chic even when dressed in black and dark colors. But almost every woman will admit that a touch, at least, of color in her costume adds immensely to her appearance.

Therefore, in these trying days when every morning brings fresh news of the waterfloods and suffering of war, let us American women do our best to counteract the depressing influence. There is a psychology of color that no one can deny. We are all primitive enough—and especially so the sterner sex—to feel the stimulating influence of a pure tone of red, the passion of violet, the elevating influence of blue, the cheerfulness of yellow, or the cool restfulness of green. And this season when the fabric makers have laid before us such a tempting array of rich fabrics—many of them designed abroad before the war began—why shouldn't we seize the opportunity to lend a note of life and gaiety by wearing colors?

Already there is a turn in the right direction—in spite of Mrs. Campbell's prediction. Bright red hats have won their way to the front in a season that began all black or black and white in things millinery. Brilliant evening wraps are the choice of women of fashion and taste. Linings even of dark sport coats show silks of exquisite brilliance, and for evening wear there are fabrics that rival the rich splendor of medieval ecclesiastical embroideries. So if your heart aches, as Mrs. Patrick Campbell's heart aches, for the bereaved women of France, find some other way of showing your sympathy than by going into sombre colors for the winter. To manifest our thankfulness that peace prevails at home why not go ahead and make this a season of bright colors?

## Baby's Name.

Choosing a name for a new baby is always a matter of anxious consideration, but in certain lands the anxiety has been minimized by the laying down of rules to guide the choice.

The Mohammedans, for example, write five names on slips of paper and place them in the Koran. One slip is drawn out, and the name written thereon is bestowed upon the baby. With the Egyptians three lighted candles are taken and named—each name always being of Biblical character—and the candle which burns the longest determines the child's name, says the Buffalo Sunday Times.

The Hindus allow the mother to name a baby when it is twelve days old, but if the father does not like the chosen name, he selects another. Then the two names are written on slips of paper and held over a lighted lamp, that which burns the brighter being the name finally adopted.

In China, girl babies are considered not worth naming, and are simply numbered in order of birth. Chinese boys are named until they are twenty, when they receive fresh names specially chosen by their fathers.

## Washing Blankets.

Blankets should be washed through three waters, warm, not hot. The first should have strong, very strong, soap suds; the second less soap, and the third just enough soap to make the water appear milky. They should then be wrung slightly, thrown over the line and then pulled straight. If they should not be dry when evening comes, fold them and put them in a wash basket and hang again in the sun the following day, and the day thereafter if necessary, until they are perfectly dry.

## GROGAN'S

"The House of Plainly Marked Prices"

## The Home of Tomorrow

Possibly you might make your home presentable for a time with cheap furniture—but what of the long tomorrow?

The furnishings of your home deserve more thought than anything else you have to buy.

The best is what you want. It's economical because it will last for years, and it gives you the comfort and happiness that are found in no other kind.

We will sell you this "best," and we'll make it possible for you to have it now—and afford it.

Select your goods—plain figures on every article will tell you the price—then let us know how you wish an account arranged to make its payment easy for you. No notes—no interest.

Young people who are furnishing their first home of married life should come to us. They can't afford to buy "cheap" things—there's no service in them. We enable the young folks to afford the "best"—right in the beginning—by giving them special terms to suit their individual circumstances.

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## FAMOUS WOMAN

Her Birthday And Yours

November 7—Marie Curie.

One of the most remarkable intellects of the present generation is Marie Curie whose name is so closely identified with the discovery and application of radium. She is only forty-six years old today and yet there are few scientists, men or women, whose scientific attainments are so great as those of Marie Curie.

Marie Curie is a native of Poland, her maiden name having been Marie Sklodowska. From her husband she received a remarkable genius for mathematics and scientific studies and after having studied in her own country she went to Paris. There she took a degree in mathematical physics and received instructions from M. Pierre Curie, one of the most able scientists of the French capital. The marriage of Marie Sklodowska and Pierre Curie is one of the most interesting cases of the marriage of two geniuses.

It was when Marie Curie was but thirty-two that the Curies made the announcement of their discovery of the substance Polonium, named in honor of Poland, the birthplace of Marie Curie. Later in the same year came the announcement of the discovery of radium. This discovery was the result of the work of the Curies without M. Curie's assistance. Perhaps it was a work that could only have been accomplished by two masterful geniuses working in perfect understanding and single-minded purpose. It is said that just before these wonderful discoveries were perfected the Curies were about to abandon their work through lack of funds, and that only through the timely aid of a few interested individuals were they able to bring their work to fruition. It was a small gift of money, but it was what was needed to finish the researches that led to one of the most remarkable discoveries of the century.

M. Curie died eight years ago, but Mme. Curie continues her fine experimental work with radium. She is regarded as the highest living authority on that little understood substance. It is said that the long hours that she has spent in the laboratory working over noxious chemicals have faded her hair and taken the life from her complexion, but the sweet expression of her face which was always so striking still is evident. It is an interesting fact that this greatest of all women scientists of the present age—perhaps of any age—should have also been one of the most thoroughly congenial and helpful of wives and mothers, and all her long hours of study and research she has had time to devote to her only child.

## Lading the Christmas Ship.

At the Bush Terminal, in Brooklyn, N. Y., writes the New York correspondent for the Woman's Herald, hundreds of cases for the Christmas ship Jason are now being received. These cases contain every sort of gift for a child and they are going to the orphan children of the European war.

There is an entire room assigned to the cargo of the Christmas ship, and here the freight cars are backed and unloaded. They are then carried to a section where Mrs. Leonard Wood, wife of the commander of the Army of the East, and several other wives of army officers, are sorting the gifts so that they may be more easily handled when they reach their destination. There is an unbroken procession of mail carriers, too, bringing packages by parcel post from children and grown-ups who have responded to the appeal.

It became apparent yesterday that if the Jason were to get off within reasonable time, a tremendous force of sorters and packers would have to be employed. When the situation was presented over the telephone to Secretary of the Navy Daniels, he secured authorization for Gen. Wood to assign sixty soldiers to help to get the cargo ready. These men appeared for duty yesterday afternoon under the command of Maj. Lawson.

Mrs. W. K. Draper, head of the New York Chapter of the Red Cross, who is in control of the purchases and shipment of Red Cross supplies in New York, is giving personal supervision to the packing of the Christmas ship. She has assigned Lieut. Commander Courtney to command the Christmas ship.

## Hot Water for Tiredness.

If, after a hard day, you feel tired out and fit for nothing, have a hot bath, to which ammonia has been added in the proportion of a teaspoonful to a gallon. Do not let the water get into the bed. Do not stay in the water more than ten minutes at the outside; then, after a brisk rubbing, jump into bed as quickly as possible.

## Chamois Cloth Spats.

Well-dressed women are wearing spats of chamois-leather cloth with black patent-leather boots. They are made of the same fabric used for chamois cloth gloves.

## FOLK WE TOUGH IN PASSING

## THE GARDEN AND THE FLOWER.

B JULIA CHANDLER MANZ.

(Copyright, 1914.)

THE Man had a beautiful garden. In it were flowers so many and so rare that everybody talked about it until its fame spread to the ends of the earth.

For many years The Man traveled far and near in search of unusual plants and brought them to his garden. Indefatigably he worked to keep out the weeds, although his friends said he was a dreamer whose wagon was hitched to an impossible star. They told him that no garden in all this world was without its weeds, and declared that they were natural and wouldn't do any damage. The Man only smiled, shook his head, and went on working to rout every ugly and obstinate growth.

Sometimes he stood in the midst of his garden in the cool of the evening and looked about him to see that it was fair, but each time there seemed to him that something was lacking. He knew that the fame of his work had extended far; that men said his garden was the most perfect in all the world; but in his heart of hearts he was not entirely satisfied.

Some shade of beauty was clearly missing; some needed perfume lacking. So The Man determined that he would find the flower needed, no matter what the cost.

He went on a long journey, searching in every nook and cranny, but he



As the man stood thus in the midst of his garden.

did not find out even so much as the name of the flower which his garden needed, so he returned to work among his plants in great dejection.

One day The Artist came to visit The Man. He was as renowned for his painting as The Man was for his garden, and although he lived at a great distance, he had heard of the radiance of the garden in which The Man had cultivated rare and wonderful plants, and determined to see the place for himself.

When The Artist had spent an hour in The Man's garden, it seemed to him that he must have died and gone to heaven. He simply revelled in the riot of color and steeped his senses in the perfume of the flowers.

"It is a perfect place," he told The Man.

"I wonder?" came the dejected reply. After this The Artist said nothing; but he, too, began to wonder, for when the first impression of its radiance wore away The Artist became conscious of something wrong.

The garden was not perfect, and it was clear enough that The Man, who had given all the years of his youth to making it so, was sad and disappointed. "There is a flower missing," said The Artist.

"I know," answered The Man, "but I do not know its name, and therefore I cannot find it."

The Artist looked into the sad, sad eyes of The Man.

"Why, of course," he cried out, suddenly; "I should have known in the first place."

Whereupon he whispered the name of the most beautiful flower in all the world to The Man.

"I shall seek it at once," cried The Man, "but how shall I know when I find it?"

"By its perfume," answered The Artist. "It is like unto that of none other."

The Man journeyed again over land and over sea. He went into crowded places and again upon the mountain top, but he did not find any flower whose perfume was strange to him. He became weary and foot-sore in his search, and finally made up his mind that no such plant as that which The Artist had mentioned existed. Once or twice he stumbled upon lurid blossoms which were unfamiliar, but when he examined them he found that they sprang from the very weeds of which he had worked so hard to keep his garden clear for so many years.

"I will go home, and I will not tend the garden any more," he told himself, "for I could never be satisfied now unless I gain for it the perfume which The Artist says is the sweetest and rarest in the world."

Heart-weary and discouraged The Man returned. He arrived in the night. Before the sun rose he went out into the garden to take a last look at all the beautiful things he had planted there and tended through many years. He stood in their midst and told them that he had come to say good-by to them. He told them that they were good to look upon; that they had satisfied him for many a year, but that he had now come to the cross-roads where he needed a flower that did not grow in his garden, and without which the garden was of no avail. And even while he talked the rare and beautiful flowers about him began to lift their wonderful heads, for the east had confessed a flush, and one by one (quite ignoring The Man) they raised their radiant faces for the first kiss of the morning sun.

The Man watched them in amazement. He had come forth to tell them good-by forever, and one and all they had been "clothed upon" with a new loveliness, a new radiance, inhaling, as it were, the spirit of the new-born day.

As The Man stood thus in the midst of his garden he was suddenly conscious of a new perfume. Over and above all the others it rose, clinging like a fine, sweet mist over the garden. The Man had made it. It penetrated his entire being, suffusing him with great joy.

When he lifted his eyes, The Man saw that the small vine which he had often noticed clinging to the outside wall of his Garden of Life had borne a flower—a single blossom, whose petals radiated the myriad lights of mother-of-pearl as it glistened in the morning sun—and he did not need to be told that the name of the flower was Love, nor that it was the same that he had sought over the length and breadth of the land, although he has never ceased to marvel that it blossomed there, within the reach of his very hands, upon a vine which he had frankly despised and often been tempted to cut down.

## HOROSCOPE.

"The stars are in, but do not compel."

Saturday, November 7, 1914.

This is not a lucky day, according to the reading of astrology. Saturn is in a place strongly adverse, while Jupiter, the Sun and Mercury are all unfriendly. Neptune is mildly benefic and late in the day Venus exercises kindly influence. The rule today augurs disappointment and discouragement. Those who seek favors through the good will of others will be easily thwarted.

It is not an auspicious day for beginning journeys or making changes in places of residence or business sites. Commercial ventures are under an evil government. Loss of opportunity is probable while this configuration prevails. It is foretold that the United States will be slow in taking advantage of what is possible on the highways of the sea, but there is a promising sign for shipping which will operate before spring.

Women today should be fortunate in love affairs and in all social enterprises. It is a lucky time for weddings and receptions.

There is a good aspect for theaters and all public entertainments. Again the rise of new favorites is indicated and unexpected success is foreshadowed for one or two ambitious productions.

The rise of a prophet is prognosticated. The seers predict that a man of supreme powers will be recognized by the world. Some declare that he will be a great teacher—a new Messiah—and others interpret the promise of the stars as merely the heralding of a poet or a philosopher.

An omen of disaster to New York City is frequently recognized by astrologers, who differ in their interpretation of the sign. It is believed that a tidal wave will submerge a greater part of the city when it shall have become the refuge of the nations of Europe. This date is read as 1915.

A return to modesty and reticence is foretold. Uranus, which, the seers think, has caused many eccentric actions and customs, will cease to be powerful and women will return to older standards of life. It is predicted.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the augury of an anxious year. Loss of money is probable. The health should be safeguarded. Girls may be courted, but disappointments are indicated. Children born on this day are likely to demand much of life. They may be extravagant and careless in financial affairs. Their sires should be their principal ruling planet Mars.

(Copyright, 1914.)

## Blouse Links Are New.

A smart accessory of the new neckwear is the blouse link. It is built on the lines of the cuff link but is, of course, much bigger. Two big beads or balls of amber, jet or some colored stone are held at opposite ends of a chain an inch and a half long. The two beads are differently shaped. One is usually a pointed oval, an inch and a half long, and the other is a globe. They are slipped through two buttonholes in the linen, pique, organdy or silk collar, and held in it just the right position at the throat.

## Green Satin and Jet Slippers.

A striking pair of evening slippers is of bright green satin edged all around the top with a row of cut jet.

## Point d'Esprit Necktie.

The band of Chantilly lace that is clasped about the throat with a jeweled slide is decidedly smart. A variation of this idea is an inch-wide band of black point d'esprit over a fold of white tulle clasped with a square ornament of jet and rhinestones.

## Will Leather Collars Prevail?

Last winter leather collars were featured. A novelty this year is a buckled leather strap about the base of the soft, high collar of a lace or chiffon blouse.

More than 100,000 persons are dependent upon California's viticultural industry.

## DAILY FASHION NOTE.

A rich example in color was a velvet tea gown, the velvet in some lights was a rich purple and in others a soft amethyst. It was fashioned in simple, sweeping lines.

An unusual wedding gown had little puffed sleeves of the 1825 period, with the tight to the wrist and the skirt hung in scant straight lines. The small helmet hat matched the gown, and was trimmed with cord and spikes of the same color.

There was also a shooting costume, with a rough cloth cap and a picture esque wide brimmed felt hat with feathers at one side, all in browns, and the fair sportswoman carried a gun. The wear of another sport costume was a Russian wolfhound in leash.

A fancy dress caused much amusement and gained no end of applause. The model resorted to the use of a long, narrow, made up of a succession of white ruffles edged with color, a plaid jacket tight at the waist, and with flaring skirt and a collar that rose almost to the top of the head at the back. With this was worn a small, flat oval pancake hat in green with a red velvet ribbon wound about it. The model also wore a wide ribboned monocle in her left eye and carried a cane.

Among the wraps shown was a voluminous one in ermine with the new square cape collar outlined in the ermine tails and ermine tails bordered the revers. Another in flame-colored velvet, trimmed and bordered with brown fur, brought in a brilliant flash of color.

As a rule, however, the gowns tended to subdued effects in shades of blue, green, and brown, and the skirts were shown in both the gowns and the coats. The tendency in nearly all was to flat effects from the waist up and to fullness from the waist down. Most of them, bearing few of the evening gowns and the tea-gowns were short, but not exclusively so.

The display of genuine jewels was brilliant, one ornament loaned by a New York jeweler being worth \$125,000. The total value of the necklaces, bracelets, and other ornaments worn by the models was estimated at \$500,000. A number of detectives watched them during every moment of their use.

## FRENCH FROCK FOR A LITTLE GIRL



Here is an imported frock for a little girl that is decidedly good style. It is made of blue serge with a brown jacket, flared cuffs, and pocket flaps of brown and blue plaid. There is a waistcoat of white velours and a wide linen collar, and with it are worn tan gloves and a tan hat, trimmed with a brown band and a feather.

## New York's Fashion Fete.

New York, Nov. 6.—At the fashion fete, held at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel on Wednesday and Thursday last week, for the benefit of the Committee of Mercy in its work for the war sufferers, the display of American made fashions was exceedingly brilliant.

A hundred models were shown in groups. The procession of models appeared singly and in groups on the stage and then walked down the aisle through the audience. The gowns shown left little to be desired in grace, richness of color, taste in combinations of materials and colors, and appropriateness for the various occasions for which they were designed. Several of the models shown were decidedly ultra.

One of the smartest and most original models was a military coat, light khaki velvet costume of great simplicity. The sleeves were long, wrinkled, and almost tight to the wrist, and the skirt hung in scant straight lines. The small helmet hat matched the gown, and was trimmed with cord and spikes of the same color.

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## SHERMAN HAS NEW SCHEME.

Trolley are Haul Produce.

Superintendent of Markets Sherman has recommended to the Commissioners that trolley service be established on interurban lines between midnight and 4 o'clock in the morning in order that produce may be shipped into the city. He also suggested that street car side tracks be run to local markets so that produce may be more easily handled.

A part of Washington's produce now comes by wagon from Virginia and Maryland and Mr. Sherman believes a trolley freight service would increase the supply.

## Canoe Club Picks Officers.

T. Arthur Smith was elected president of the Washington Canoe Club at the annual meeting on Wednesday. Other officers elected were: J. C. Wheeler, president; W. B. Whipple, treasurer; W. E. Hall, secretary; W. A. Rogers, commodore; James W. Birch, vice commodore; R. E. Burnham, D. M. Lea, J. H. Carnes, R. W. Albert and H. C. Chandler, directors.

## Housewives Daily Economy Calendar



## THE FOWL AT ITS BEST.

The fowl, which term covers chicken and poulterers from a year and a half to two years old, is to be had now at a very reasonable price, and can be served in a large variety of forms. Southerners are particularly successful in cooking fowl, perhaps because in the warm climate it is not possible to keep fresh meats for any length of time, and the cookery of poultry becomes an art with the least pretensions of Southern housewives. They seldom serve poultry plain, but combine it with rice, vegetables, and rich sauces and gravies.

Here are some excellent chicken recipes gleaned from Southern cook-books:

Pilaff is another combination of chicken, rice and tomato, which is simpler in its construction. The fowl is prepared as for croquette. Melt two tablespoonsful of butter and add an onion sliced very thin. When the onion is cooked, add the chicken and allow it to cook for a moment without browning, shaking the pan gently to keep it from sticking. Cover with boiling water and allow it to simmer to the boiling point, push the chicken on the back of the stove to simmer for three-quarters of an hour or more if the chicken is large. Have ready a cup of rice, which has been washed and soaked in cold water. Drain off this water and sprinkle the rice over the top of the chicken. Flavor with salt and pepper, put on the cover tightly and cook for thirty minutes, being careful that the rice does not absorb all the water and cause the chicken to scorch. In another saucepan rub together two level tablespoonsful of butter and the same of salt. Add two cups of strained tomato juice, pour over the melted butter and flour, and bring to the boiling point. Dish the chicken on a hot platter with the rice on top, and the tomato sauce with a dash of salt and pepper, and strain through a sieve over the chicken.

For chicken less than a year old the Southern method of smothering is extremely tasty. Split the chicken down the back and lay flat, bones down, in a baking dish, which is greased with butter and pour around them one pint of water. Cover tightly and braise until half done, basting frequently. Now remove the cover. Add to the drippings one-half pint of rich milk, or, better still, thin cream. Dredge the chicken lightly with flour and bake a rich brown, basting frequently.

Pressed chicken is a delicious supper dish and an admirable device for making a fowl's age. Singe and draw a chicken, but do not cut it up. Boil until tender. In just enough water to keep it cooking. When it is almost ready to fall to pieces remove the pot and also cut all the bones. Chop or salt the meat very fine, season with salt, pepper, and melted butter. Add the liquor in which the chicken was boiled, which should now be reduced about half, and one cup of softened bread crumbs, i. e., bread crumbs which have been soaked in hot water and then squeezed dry. Heat all together, press into a square mold and serve cold with a garnish of jelly and parsley.

(Copyright, 1914.)

## PREDICTS ROOSEVELT IN 1916.

Senator Polk Says Fight Will Be Between Wilson and Colomel.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 6.—United States Senator Miles Polk, Progressive, declared today that the result of the election would be between Woodrow Wilson and Theodore Roosevelt. He made this statement:

"The election shows there will be a straight fight for the Presidency in 1916 between Wilson and Roosevelt. The latter will be supported by the progress of all parties who will win. The West is overwhelmingly progressive. Many Republicans won by claiming to be progressive and for Roosevelt. Business and the people demand the virile American policy typified by Roosevelt."

## No Proposals for Armistice.

It was denied at the State Department yesterday that the Swiss government has invited the United States to join with it in seeking to bring about an armistice between the warring nations. No proposals of this sort have been received from any government, it was stated.

Revolution damage claims presented to the Chinese Republic's government now call for more than \$23,700,000.

## ENDOWS HOSPITAL ROOM.

Mrs. F. R. Barker, in Will, Asks Memorial to Husband.

The will of Fannie R. Barker, dated May 13, 1913, was filed for probate Wednesday. She asked that a room be endowed in the Washington University Hospital in memory of her husband, Dr. Howard Hine Barker. Mrs. Barker died October 30.

The residue of the estate is to be held in trust by the executor and the income paid to the son and daughter. The son, Dr. Howard Hine Barker, is twenty-five years old, when the property shall be distributed equally among the son, daughter and granddaughter.

## ERUPTION COVERED BODY COMPLETELY.

Unable to Sleep at Night Itching So Severe, Broke Out as a Rash. Turned to Boils. Clothes Irritated. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Completely Healed.

321 Lee St., Hampton, Va.—"In July of last year the sores made his first appearance on my fingers and before the last of August my body was completely covered. I was unable to sleep at night the itching was so severe. I had to take sleeping medicines several times a week to get any sleep at all. It broke out as a rash and some of the eruption turned to boils. My chin was covered and I had several boils on my face. My hands looked so that I had to stop school and my clothes irritated the sores so much that it kept me scratching all the time. I could not stay in a warm room and I could not put my hands in warm water at all.

"A friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for samples and then bought a box of the Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap and I am completely healed. My skin is as smooth as it ever was. I use the Cuticura Soap all the time for it is the best I have ever used."

(Signed) Miss Dudley Trustbald, Jan. 25, 1914.

## Samples Free by Mail.

Although Cuticura Soap (25c) and Cuticura Ointment (50c) are sold throughout the world, a sample of each with 35-p. Skin Book will be sent free upon request. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. T., Boston."

All Colonial \$2.50 to \$5 Low Shoes, Broken Sizes in All Styles, 98c

All Colonial \$4, \$5, and \$6 High Shoes—All Models, \$1.98

COLONIAL SHOE SHOP 637 F STREET Opp. Casino Theater